A

# LETTER

From His G—— the

L— P— of all *I*——,

TO THE

Chevalier *de St. George.*

Faithfully tranſlated from the Original
*ITALIAN.*

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*LONDON:*
Printed by ROBERT SCOTT, 1754.

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Printed for ROBERT SCOTT, 1714.

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# LETTER, &c.

*Dublin*, the 30th of *January*, 1754.

ROYAL SIR,

I WAS honoured with your Majesty's Commands of the 20th of *November*, and beg Leave to repeat my Assurances to your Majesty, of my inviolable Attachment to your Majesty's Royal Succession, and its Interests in these Kingdoms.

IN Pursuance of your Majesty's Directions, I shall proceed to lay before your Majesty, a particular Account of the State of your Majesty's Affairs, and the Progress I have made in promoting your Royal Cause. This I should have done before, but that I waited for the Determinations of some important Events, in order to communicate them to your Majesty.

IT is with infinite Pleasure I can assure your Majesty that our Undertaking prospers with astonishing Alacrity. The Hand of Providence seems indeed strongly visible in every Step; which is, doubtless, the Result of the many Masses and Intercessions your Majesty has so piously caused to be solemnized in our Behalf, and to the Benedictions poured on our Cause from the Holy Chair.

THE univerſal End of Hereſy ſeems indeed to be approaching. Your Majeſty's great and religious Brother of *France* is the mighty Inſtrument of its Demolition in that Kingdom, as I hope that I, and my Co-adjutors, ſhall be, under your Majeſty's Influence, in This. We will therefore, as far as the Circumſtances of Things will permit, follow his noble Example in the Methods of effecting the great and pious Purpoſe.

NOTHING, indeed, but a ſupernatural Interpoſition can Account for the ſurpriſing Circumſtances of our Succeſs. By *This* alone could the differing Paſſions and Purſuits of the many who are engaged in our Cauſe, (very few of whom have your Majeſty's royal Intereſts in View) be rendered ſubſervient to that one grand End; for to this one Center do they tend, as effectually as if directed thither by the moſt ardent Zeal.

I MUST, however, for the Sake of Juſtice, declare, That I do firmly believe, that theſe your Majeſty's involuntary Aſſiſtants, are no Enemies on Principle to our moſt holy Religion, but would readily embrace it, were it the ſureſt Road to the Gratification of their reſpective darling Purſuits. I have not, indeed, let them into the whole of the Scheme, becauſe they are accompliſhing it, on their own Motives, to my Heart's Deſire.

BY the ſame Aſſiſtance from *above*, and the Meditations of the *Saints*, without peradventure, it has been effected, that many, very many, whoſe temporal Intereſts muſt unavoidably be for ever ruined by their own Conduct, and who, from their reputed Inflexibility, ſtrong Connexions with the Welfare of this Iſland, and immenſe Poſſeſſions, ſhould ſeem to be *uncomeatable*, have been the Foremoſt of our Auxiliaries. We were inſpired with the Thought of trying Them, and They fell at the firſt Touch into our Hand. Some we caught by holding up a tinſel'd Title, for They were too big for Penſions. To another we ſhewed a Glimpſe of the

Privy

Privy Council, and he ran at it like a Madman, thro' Dirt and Dunghill, overturning Friends, Relations, Poſterity, and all that is dear and precious to Man when free from Infatuation.

ANOTHER we hooked by a Place or Penſion to his Uncle, or Couſin, and telling him, that *in good Manners* he could not oppoſe us. Others we brought in by ——, in good Faith I can hardly tell your Majeſty how, but I think it was by a little pompous Puff, and Parade, and Varniſh—: In ſhort, by the Force of that Bleſſing which furthers, unſeen, our every Attempt; for no *natural* Reaſon can poſſibly be aſſigned even by Themſelves.

As for the *Minores Gentium*, who came within the Sphere of pecuniary Influence, the Argument to them was ſhort; we bribed them with — (your Majeſty will laugh —) with *their own* Money. The Treaſury Officers were very convenient on that Occaſion; a Set of honeſt Gentlemen. Several more came over to us (ſome of them had quitted us when we firſt came into Power, that they might be purchaſable) for Collections *in Nubibus*; and eight came in a String on a Promiſe of the ſame vacant Commiſſionerſhip, which our Friends in *England* keep as a Tit-bit for the next General Election.

SURE nothing was ſo providential for your Majeſty's Intereſts as the preſent A————n in this Kingdom. I ſhrug myſelf when I think of it. The *D——y* is doating, yet poſitive enough in all we bid him; and his Son—Oh, Sir! he's an excellent Youth——He has every Quality requiſite for our Undertaking: He is bold, raſh, ſanguine, and inſatiably ambitious; has a glib Tongue, and a volatile Brain; holds this People in the loweſt Contempt, and has a Spirit not to be baffled by Diſappointment. He and I are as great as Brothers, and agree cordially in every Step toward enſlaving this People, tho' he carries his View no farther than his own Elevation; while I hope to draw from thence the moſt deſirable Effects for your Majeſty's Intereſts,

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to which, as is my Duty, I ever keep a moſt regardful Eye.

If Heaven ſhould crown your Majeſty's Endeavours, I muſt humbly beg Leave to recommend this young Gentleman to your Majeſty's Favour, as one who would be peculiarly uſeful in a Syſtem of Government like that which your Majeſty, in Imitation of your royal Anceſtors, would doubtleſs vouchſafe to adopt. The Spirits of theſe People have been ſo long inured to Liberty, they will want a vigorous Dragoon; and, as he is no Bigot to his Religion, I doubt not of his being eaſily converted. He is a wondrous Admirer of our Diſpenſations.

With the Aſſiſtances I have mentioned, and the Acceſſion of the Intereſt of an old Nobleman, indefatigable in raiſing his Family any how, and a determined Enemy of our Antagoniſts, we fell to work. His Son was to be, by our Aid, put in the Place of that deteſted Boyle, (ſo often anathematized by your Majeſty and your Adherents) and to ſucceed to his Influence in the Houſe of Commons —that is, if our Schemes would admit of the Exiſtence of a Houſe of Commons, which, I verily think, in their mildeſt Conſequences, they would not.

Our firſt grand Point was to drain the Treaſury, and this, as your Majeſty will ſuppoſe, we choſe to make, if poſſible, *their own Act*; pray your Majeſty obſerve how this Point coincided with the Schemes of All. The Miniſtry on the other Side (the greateſt State Botchers ſure that ever were at the Helm) wanted this Money, particularly at this Time, to ſave their Bacon at the enſuing General Election, and would be very glad to have the Treaſury at their Diſcretion for ever after. The Gentry they ſent over are faithful to their Directions, and my Friend the S———y was particularly zealous; for he had in View both his own Share of the Plunder, and alſo the Facility which muſt accrue to his private

private Schemes of Domination by wounding the Proſperity, and conſequently breaking the inſolent Spirit of the People. As for my Part, your Majeſty will imagine how heartily I embraced a Project tending ſo directly to the Advancement of your Majeſty's Intereſts here. The *Engliſh* Genius has taken ſuch Root in this Iſland, that nothing but an Introduction of univerſal Calamity, and at the ſame time poiſoning the Minds of the well-affected againſt the Family on the Throne, can pave the Way to the Deſigns of your Majeſty's Friends. Both theſe Purpoſes, your Majeſty, and every other Perſon, with half an Eye, muſt ſee to be the immediate and neceſſary Conſequence of this Scheme: For a Nation ſunk to the Depths of Poverty will ever wiſh for a Change, and Miniſterial Meaſures will ever be charged to the Sovereign's Account. In ſhort, I thought it a perfectly providential Deſign, and came into it with all my Might.

To try our Strength, however, we firſt took up the Defence of the poor unlucky Rogue whom our Adverſaries began to maul laſt Seſſion, and ſpared upon the *ſolemn Promiſe* of our Leader, the D——y, that he ſhould be puniſhed by his Maſter: Moſt of our Party, Royal Sir, are entire Proſelytes to that Article of our Religion which diſpenſes with keeping Faith with Heretics; and accordingly he got this Fellow Leave to fill his Pockets with the Sale of his Employments—an odd Kind of Puniſhment, your Majeſty will ſay!——The curſed C——s, however, reſolved to vindicate their Dignity, and we undertook to bring him thro' in Spite of their Teeth. Your Majeſty will ſay the *Cauſe* threw no great Luſtre upon us, but we could not help it: If we could have got them on the wrong Side, we would have taken the right.

Nobody would believe that ſuch Conſtancy, as we, to our great Surprize and Vexation, experienced, could exiſt in Human Nature. That in leſs than

three

three hundred Men there ſhould be found ſo many impregnable to all that Power, Corruption, and Menaces could ſupply!—In ſhort, we were baffled, and the poor Devil was demoliſhed. But the Majority was but ſmall, and we were puffed with Expectation, tho' covered with Shame.

I SHALL not detain your Royal Attention by a Detail of any intermediate Occurrences; but in general inform you, that we got in among them a couple of very honeſt Gentlemen, true Catholics in their Hearts, and of Extraction unſullied with Hereſy; and another who is not only *Orthodox* in Religion, but of the moſt invariable Principles in Favour of your Majeſty's Succeſſion, deduced from a Series of Anceſtors diſtinguiſhed in the glorious Cauſe, and confirmed by all the Influence which parental Inſtruction and foreign Converſation could beſtow. And indeed, the many Fatalities which concurred to his Succeſs beſpeak ſufficiently his uncommon Merit.

THESE Recruits put us in Spirits, and to work we went to paſs the Money-Bill, with an Addition, which by its direct Conſequence enabled *the Miniſtry* to call away every Penny that is now, and hereafter may be, redundant in the Treaſury, *by the King's Letter*; and then, crack! went the Nation in a few Weeks *for ever*. But this damned Houſe of C——s—Good your Majeſty, do not leave even the Shadow of that hateful Body in Exiſtence, when you are reſtored to Power; they ever were, and ever will be, a Stumbling-Block to Dominion both SPIRITUAL and TEMPORAL—To eaſe your Royal Suſpenſe, they cruſhed our Scheme by a pitiful Superiority of Five—To be ſo near the Mark, yet miſs it, throws me almoſt out of that Compoſure I have laboured to attain, in order to addreſs your Majeſty as becomes me——

THAT hated BOYLE (I call the Saints to witneſs with how true a theologic Rancour I deteſt his Name!) was the Head and Spirit of the Oppoſi-

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tion. On the ſingle Thread of his Life hung the Fate of a Nation! It pleaſed Heaven to preſerve it, that the Merit of your Majeſty's Adherents may be enhanced by an Increaſe of Difficulty. This Man and all of his Progenitors were Enemies of your Royal Succeſſion and their Plan of Government; and He in particular, when your Majeſty's Royal Siſter was piouſly forming the Scheme of ceding to your Majeſty the Throne of theſe Kingdoms, and had cauſed the Doctrine of your Royal indefeaſible Right to be univerſally ſpread and received, He was one of thoſe Few who oppoſed it to the Hazard of their Lives, and the certain Loſs of all Favour—I am told his Sword was hardly ever in its Scabbard for four Years together—an obdurate, bloody-minded Heretic! and ſo provokingly cool and uniform withal!

The only Conſolation I had on this Defeat was, that the very Attempt has raiſed an Outcry againſt the Government that is Muſic to my Ear, tho' I am included in a large Share of it. This in ſome Sort will anſwer our Deſign; and to diſtreſs the People the more, we have obliged the Treaſury Officers to turn all the Bills into Caſh, which is above half of the current Coin of the Kingdom. By this Means, there paſſes hardly a Day but I am regaled with an Account of Bankruptcies, and other Calamities, from all Parts of the Nation. What a Pickle would they be in, ſhould we carry it away!

Since we could not make them betray themſelves, we came to a Reſolution of taking a new Courſe; and away we diſpatched our ſecond S———y (a young Fellow of an excellent Head-piece, and great hereditary Integrity) with proper Credentials; adjourned the Parliament, and in a Poſt or two had four of the Ring-leaders *turned out* of their Places for daring to defend their Country. I own, I was in Love with this Scheme of Perſecution, ſo neceſſary for the Support of our preſent Deſigns, and the Preſervation of the Dignity of Power; and 'till the holy *Inquiſition* can be erected, and *Gallies* built, this ſeems to be the moſt deſirable Method. The S———y and I

are for having all the others diſplaced; but others are for leaving theſe alone on the Gibbet, *in Terrorem*, againſt the Meeting of the Parliament, whom the ſame Adviſers are for ſuffering to ſit, to try our Strength there after making ourſelves thus formidable.

This Scheme, your Majeſty may obſerve, comes from a cautious Adviſer; for my Part, I do believe that our late Proceeding will, ſo far from intimidating, increaſe the Number of our Opponents in the Houſe, and perhaps, incenſe them to ſome vigorous Reſolutions deſtructive of all our Meaſures. There is a natural Love of Liberty, and Hatred of tyrannical Oppreſſion, implanted by Nature in the Minds of theſe Heretics; nor can they be brought to believe, that they ſhould be reſtrained in the Bounds preſcribed by their ſpiritual and temporal Rulers. The curſed Effects of independent Property!——All whom we have deceived in our Delineation of Matters will infallibly fly off from us; for we have thrown off the Maſk; and they can hardly be ſo ſtupid as to think, that by ſuch violent anti-conſtitutional Proceedings, we mean *nothing* but the Dignity of the Crown; for *that*, a Child may ſee, is derogated from by every Incroachment on PARLIAMENTARY LIBERTY.

IN ſhort, their Reaſonings on this Event will be endleſs, and we ſhall infallibly loſe them, unleſs they be metamorphoſed into Stocks or Stones. Many others too will be probably ſo diſguſted as to deſert us, tho' retained in our Pay, and the deuce a Varniſh have we now left for our *Cauſe*. It is really too rotten to be touched; for which Reaſon I am for *proroguing*, and in the mean Time tranſmit the Bone of Diſpute *bodily* to *England*, and let our 'Squires go back to the Plough, and look for their Remedy.

This, it is true, is a *bold* Stroke; but it is a *ſure* one, and our Game is deſperate. Others are for *diſſolving*, and getting a new Parliament by the Dint of Corruption, and Sheriffs, (whom we are, at all Hazards, moſt induſtriouſly calling out) and by Means of *That*, get Votes and Reſolutions to authorize our



Meaſures;

Meaſures; and afterwards clinch the Matter with a *Land-Tax* and *Union*. But, I fear, we ſhould not be bettered by a new one; and, on the whole, it is a tedious and a precarious Scheme.

As we have a Multiplicity of Counſellors, ſo I cannot certainly inform your Majeſty which of theſe Projects will take Place; but I hope to be able to convert the Event to your Majeſty's Service.

Your Majeſty will ſee, by this Account, that we have done a great deal for the Time, but that there remains a great deal to be done. The penal and diſqualifying Laws in Force here have taken all permanent Property out of the Hands of Catholics; yet they are a very moneyed Set, and are revived in their Spirit and Expectations from the Steps we have taken; all their Meetings are crowned with your Majeſty's Health, and Wiſhes for our Succeſs, of which they plainly ſee the Conſequences. This, indeed, and our Adverſaries conſiſting almoſt entirely of Men long diſtinguiſhed for their Zeal for the Family on the Throne, and now loaded with every poſſible Mark of Diſgrace, throws an Odium upon us, which, while we endeavour to diſguiſe our Deſigns, we wiſhed to avoid; but now we are got above that.

I am ſorry to ſay that the People, in general, are our implacable Enemies. Addreſſes and Aſſociations every Day beſpeak the Flame they are put in by the (very juſt) Apprehenſions of loſing all that is dear to them, and alſo their violent Reſentment at the Repreſentatives who *betrayed their Truſt, and ſold thoſe committed to their Care*, which I aſſure your Majeſty they did with as much Compoſure and Unconcern as they would ſell their Oxen or Sheep, and with the ſame Earneſtneſs in raiſing the Price.

This Metropolis (a formidable Body!) deteſt Us as the Devil. The moneyed Men are a powerful Weight, and the Mob a diabolical one; God grant they do not *De-Wit* the S——y or me, or both; we are in confounded ſtew. To counter-ballance this City, we have nothing (excepting Straglers) but the

Corporation of *Cork*; and they do us but little Credit, for they are ſo irretrievably ſtupid that, I believe, they would ſuffer us to barrel them in the Place of their Beef, if their Maſter, the Commiſſioner, whom we have at our Beck, were to tell them it was for their Good. They complimented us for purſuing the *true Intereſts* of the Nation; I beg your Majeſty will make that your Landing-Place when you come to take Poſſeſſion of this Kingdom, and I will engage to procure you a gold Box, and moſt favourable Reception among them, *for the true Intereſt of the Proteſtant Religion.*

However, we have the Diſpoſal of Places, which will ever ſupply us with *Friends.* The Commiſſioners are ours plump, and their Influence is extenſive. The Biſhops, (very few excepted) go, as they ever have done, where Power was combating with Patriotiſm, and the Clergy follow their reſpective Leaders. The Judges were never more devoted to your Royal Grandfather, of pious Memory, than they are now to Us. Moſt of the Lawyers are ours alſo, though the beſt Spokeſmen are at t'other Side. We have, juſt now, given them ſome Encouragement to ſtick by us, by rewarding the Services of one of them with a Place of Honour; torn from one of the inſolent Commoners, and this the old Knave (for tho' in his Principles he and his are ardent for your Majeſty; yet, between ourſelves, he is grown Grey in hypocritical Vileneſs) ſtruts in his plundered Pageantry with all the Vanity of a Boy; and is become the Deriſion even of us who employ him.

The Army I wiſh I was as ſure of. They are not quite *French* enough for my liking, and they are not ſufficiently mercenary to be bribed. It is true, they are very reſpectful to Power, but that is from a polite Turn which accompanies the Profeſſion. They have ever been in theſe Kingdoms a confounded uncomplying Obſtacle to Schemes like ours; I can't forget the ſlippery Trick they played your Majeſty's Royal Father on the Landing of his Antagoniſt. They ſcorn, forſooth, to be made the Inſtruments of enſlaving a

free People—I have no Patience with a Soldier's pretending to *think* or *chuſe*; they are paid to obey ORDERS; and I would have them as ſervile and as tyrannical as my own Dean of *Armagh*.

OUR P—s, (a notable Set) are ſo buſy in ſpending their Fortunes that they can't ſpare Time to preſerve them. Very few of them, beſide that damned officious *Kildare*, either know or care what becomes of the Country they live by. This is extremely lucky; for did they duly attend their Houſe, our Biſhops (who almoſt always make the Majority) would be overborne, and, perhaps, ſome vigorous Step taken, which, adding its Weight to the Reſolution of the Commons, may be irreſiſtibly dangerous to our Schemes. But now the P—s Houſe is all our own, and the Addreſſes as ſweet as Sugar.

FROM all this, Royal Sir, I retain great Hopes. Nothing I dread ſo much as the *Engliſh* Commons interpoſing. They may think, perhaps, that an Attempt on any Part of INTEGRAL LIBERTY may affect and weaken the Whole; that PARLIAMENTARY FREEDOM is the common Cauſe of all; that it may be their own Turn next; that the Treaſure plundered from hence will enrich but a few Individuals, who will turn it as a formidable Weapon at the enſuing Election againſt their own national Intereſts, while by this Kingdom being ruined theirs will be deprived of all that Wealth which by means of our Induſtry centers and circulates with them; while *Ireland*, ſpoiled of its Liberties and Bleſſings, muſt become a Nation of Deſperadoes, a conſtant Thorn in their Side, and ready to join in every dangerous Attempt with the diſaffected *Scots*, to which their Contiguity to *Scotland* may the more contribute——In ſhort, they may certainly ſee very ugly Conſequences from our Meaſures, and, ſhould they interpoſe, *conclamatum eſt*. They may be the more ready to quarrel too, as they almoſt univerſally deteſt our Supporters there.

WHENEVER I do ſmile (which is but ſeldom in my Heart) it is at our taking Steps in this Iſland, which

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in *England* would have brought us into Impeachments and *Præmunire's*, and in all Probability to the Scaffold and Gallows, with a Majority in the Houſe of Commons againſt us. Yet *here* we do it with Impunity, and, among ſome, with Applauſe. But *we know* we are in *Ireland*, and what Redreſs can *Ireland* meet if it will betray itſelf? And yet if the Fools would ſtand firm by each other they are ſecure enough, and we ſhould be hunted out of the Kingdom with Shame and Ignominy.

THEY are much better worth taking Pains about now than they were in the Time of your Royal Father. Individuals are opulent, and the Country miraculouſly improved; for, to give the Devil his due, the Gentry we have ſuperceded did make it proſper to ſome Purpoſe.

FOR my own Part, Royal Sir, tho' I am too modeſt to puff my own Merits, yet I muſt ſay I have ſuffered an infinite deal in your Majeſty's Cauſe. Many ſleepleſs anxious Nights do I toſs on my Bed of Down, wiſhing for Morn to relieve me from myſelf. Innumerable are the Heart-akes, the Fears, and Diſappointments that rend my Breaſt. Wherever I ſhew my Head I am conſcious of being followed with Imprecations, and every Fellow-Creature I ſee, looks on me as on an avowed Enemy to the Society. All my *little Foibles* are expoſed; I am ſneered at by the Women, and hooted by the Mob. In the Midſt of theſe Mortifications your Majeſty may eaſily ſuppoſe my ſtate of Mind. Nothing but a Soul exquiſitely adapted to the Projects I have undertaken could ſupport me. I aſſure your Majeſty, that in all the Glare of Pomp and Power, amidſt my numerous Train of Sycophants and idolizing Slaves, I ſtand the moſt miſerable Creature of the Species.

I HAD almoſt forgot to tell your Majeſty that the S——y inſiſted on *banning* the *damned Iriſh* with a Story of a Cock and a Bull, and producing legal Arguments for picking their Pockets. He thinks the People greater Aſſes than I do, ſo I thought it better

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to let it alone, and ſay nothing about a Matter that would not bear to be touched; but I was over-ruled. Who ſhould be the Writer was then the Queſtion, and a hard one it was; for our Side is deviliſhly off as to Writers. One of them, (a Rogue!) coſt me a ſight of Money, but being paid beforehand writ ſuch curſed Stuff that I was obliged to ſtop his Hand; for it ſet all the World in a Grin. Another, who *would* write whether I would or not, was ſo buffeted by a beariſh *Country Gentleman*, that he is almoſt mad; and not only that, but he got us, and our Meaſures, a Scourging into the Bargain.

We had, therefore, Recourſe to ſome of our Judges and Lawyers, who club'd for the Performance, and puzzled the Matter as well as it could bear. It is written in the Mode of that Syllogiſm which your Majeſty muſt have met with among the Jeſuits, which *demonſtrates* that a Man is an *Aſs* or an *Ox*. The cunning Rogues have moſt ingeniouſly begged the Queſtion all along; confounded *Aſſent* and *Conſent*; endeavoured to fix Prerogative on *Implication*, (tho' *it muſt not be abridged by Implication.*) For the Uſage (which alone can be the Support of Prerogative where it is not ſettled by Statute) is but of four Years ſtanding, and makes undeniably againſt us. They will allow no Precedent, however, but what is in our Favour, which in this Caſe, I think, they might have *legally* phraſed a *ſubſequent Precedent*. Then it is daſhed ſo prettily with Conſtitutional Anecdotes, and Parliamentary Quotations, and dreſſed up in ſuch pretty Language (tho' it ſmells a little of the *Lawyer*) that on the Whole it is really very moving.

We got it neatly printed to pleaſe the Eye, (which, after all, muſt be the leading Power in any One this Book can convince) and away we ſent it to all our Sheriffs and Creatures, throughout the Kingdom, FOR HIS MAJESTY'S SERVICE. I wiſh it may be lucky enough to make the People believe that all our *Zeal*, our *Menaces*, our *Bribery*, and our PERSECUTION, took their Riſe from the noble Source of preſerving the Royal

Royal Prerogative, without one ſingle *intereſted* View; and that we have uſed a Series of the *loweſt Arts*, *deepeſt Diſſimulation*, and *vileſt Corruption*, in the Honeſty and Simplicity of our Hearts, in order *purely* and *merely* to compaſs the *beſt of Purpoſes*; in ſhort, that for the Advantage of *the Crown* we endeavour to trample on its BEST FRIENDS, and to benefit *the Country* we are burning, to rob it of its Treaſure.

IF any Gloom appears thro' the Turn of this Letter, I beg your Majeſty will impute it to my Reflections on the tragical Cataſtrophe of the Day; the dreadful, impious, Murder of that beſt of Princes, that true well-wiſher of the Holy Religion, and hearty Abettor of its Efforts in this Kingdom——I will not dwell on the ſhocking Theme to your Majeſty's Piety, but only aſſure your Majeſty that the Example of him, your Royal Grandfather, cannot appear more precious, or more worthy of Imitation, to your Majeſty, than does that of his beatified Servant, STRAFFORD, to the V— R— of this Iſland, and that of his martyred Counſellor and Spiritual Director, LAUD, in the Eye of,

2. 7. 49

Royal SIR,

*Your Majeſty's*

*ever devoted,*

*and dutiful*

*Subject and Servant,*

G** A*****.